The News-Herald.

TRUBADAY, DECEMBER & 1900

HILLSBORO. 1 1 5 OHIO

LITTLE MARY DIED TO-DAY.

The sunt ght hathes the landscape fair, And Nature's face is smiling gled; How can she so much beautr wear, While my poor heart is drooping sad? The sky should be of somber gray, For little Mary died to day.

I hear a song b'rd 'n von tree,
Tr ll' ng notes so aweet and clear;
How can he s ng so loyously.
While all to me seems dark and drearf
I think he should forbear his lay,
For little Mary died to day.

I hear the children in the street.
Their voices the il my heart with pa'n,
For ne'er my lamb with prattle awest.
Shall greet my listening en again.
How strange to bear the children play,
When I tile Mary died to-day.

Must I take up my daily yoke,
And fread the weary path alone?
Alas! I bend | enouth the stroke!
My blossom sweet forever gone!
Life's dearest loy has flown away,
For I tile Mary died to day.

I can not realize the blow.
That bears me down we the crushing My burn me tears rebellious flow.
Against the stern decrea of fale;
Forever to miseef I say:
My little Mary deed to-day.

When flowers bloom upon her breast,
And wounds are healed by love Divins,
I then shall know that all is best;
But now! only feel and say;
My little Mary d.ed to-day.

Perchance at some far distant time.

Perhaps when dreary years are gone,
I'heath the rod may mockly bow.
And 'Father' sa. 'Thy will be done,"
But bu! I can not oan not now;
My heart so sad I scarce can pray,
For little Mar died to day"
—Rosa Stout in Northern Christian Advocate

"NUMBER EIGHT."

How a Detective Barely Escaped "Playing" That Role.

mountide unnunished, because unrecognized; perhaps, sit at the same table, ride in the same car, join you in conversation, jostle you on the highway, and until the requisite clue is discovered, knowing all this to be so, the genuine detective considers himself as in some measure an abetter, involuntary though he be, of every such defeat of justice, and almost a betrayer of the confidence reposed in him to find out—to "detect"—the criminal, and the case is no whit altered by the circumstances surrounding it from the very start being shrouded in complete mystery and that no clue whatever presents itself in the outset. I walked with the coroner to his house in the small town of Miueral Point, which lay five miles westward of the river, and I learned from him, while I sat at dinner, that previously to this last one six mysterious murders had been, as he had intimated to the jury already committed at the same

to the jury aiready committed at the same spot. The first person murdered was a commercial traveler, as appeared from letters found about his person. He had represented a jewelry firm in Chicago, and had taken with him a sample case of watches and rings, but the bag in which he carried his wares was nowhere to be found. Every harrel of his six-shooter was undischarged causing the inference that he had been taken by surprise. No marks of violence were observable about his person at the time he was found, and the verdict handed in was one of death from unknown causes—presumably apoplexy or sunstroke. Not latur, however, toan four days after his murder a respectable farmer, well known in the locality, shared the same fate on his return from a journey on which he had received a large sum for corn, and of which he was plundered. In his case the circumstances were somewhat different, for, whilst the commercial traveler aforesaid was a person of shout physique. Farmer Goldwin was a thin, spare, meager man, about the lest, judging from his appearance, to meet with such a supposed visitation. His sone insisted on a strict post-mortem examination being held, and, in addition to the doctor of the town, they brought from a distance an sminent medical man, both of whom, after a careful disspection of the body, discovered a small punctured wound in the region of the heart caused, as the scalpel showed on a dissection of the fissh, by a needle which was lodged in the heart.

"Of course, Mr. Coroner," said I, "you exhumed the body of the commercial traveler?"

"You have anticipated me," replied the nerrator. "We had the body dug up, and the same medical uses examined is and found that death in the former case had also been caused by similar means.

"We, that is the authorities, then had the locality watched for at least a fortaight afterwards and then gave over the quest, thinking that perhaps the murderer, who was a proposed to the police been relaxed than in less than a week afterwards another murder of could there have been

fourth murier was committed at the same piace. This time it was of a wealthy farmer who lived some fifteen miles further west of this town."

"All this is most extraordinary," I observed. "Why did you not prolong the watch ou the place!"

"So we did," replied the coroner, "but early one morning a stranger a man of gentlemanly appearance, was found dead at the ford. We were unable to discover who he was; he had no jewelry or valuables of any kind about his person save a dismond ring. Any letters he had which might lead to his identification were doubtless in whatever bag he may have carried, which, it is needless to say, was not forthcoming, and now we have this seventh case of the peddler. The fact is, the police force here are so bewildered that they gave up the matter in despair, and admitted their incompetency to cope with the mystery, and they recommen led that your firm should be wired to send their most efficient officer."

"Well, Mr. Coroner," said I, "though the case does look any thing but promising I shall do my best and have hopes from the reckless persistency with which the murders have been perpetrated that I shall unearth the desperado, or my name is not Jackson."

Jackson."
We separated for the night I to repair
to my hotel in the town on the understanding that the coroner was to come to me
whenever I should send for him, and that I
should not be seen either entering his house
or the police precinct. I should here mention that I had undertaken the journey
disguised as a mechanic, carrying a large

or the police precinct. I should here mention that I had undertaken the journey disguised as a mechanic, carrying a large bag containing several suits of various descriptious. I had brought the bag in my hand from the depot to the hotel, and after having sent for the "aptain of police and accertained where the inquest was to be held I had sauntered to the place in a casual sort of way and dropped in disguised as a traveling preacher.

As I lay awaks for several hours that aight revolving in my mind what course of action I should a lopt. I came to the conclusion, inasmuch as none of the victims when found had their boots wet, that they were when severally overcome traveling from St. Rose East, and in the direction of the place where I was at present sujourning, consequently that he murderer must in all probability have come from the direction of the former town, and that I should at present prosecute my investigations on that side of the river. This to some extent simplified the case.

Another hypothesis I formed was that possibly the several murders were committed by a person disguised as a woman, and a further one was that as the river was described to me as being deep and sluggish save at the ford and was overhung by

down on a form to rest myself; that was in y avowed object but it was in reality to take stock of the place and its owner.

The establishment of Jabez Watkins did not appear to do a roaring trade, for during the half hour I rested near the counter smoking I perceived that only one customer came in, a negro, who called for and drank off a glass of lager. The negro and the proprietor appeared to be acquainted with the landlord while the negro was in drinking, I let it ooze out that I was a commerce in traveler bound for St. Rose East. Both of them stared rather hard at me, and Jabez inquired did I intend to return to Mineral Point or was I going forward to St. Rose West, where the rallroad depot was, and both of them shrugged their is boulders when I stated that I would be returning to Mineral Point, though not for a few days yet. I endeavored warily to draw them into conversation as to matters stirring in the neighborhood, as I was a stranger in these parks, and so forth, but each of them seemed carefully to avoid the subject, and finding that no further good could be got by my remaining I ordered another glass of beer, and having drunk it bade them good day. The proprietor, however, inquired in a civil sort of way would I not call at his store on my return, which I promised to do.

In about an hour's time I reached St. Rose East, which I found was a small toward the could be got by my remaining I ordered him upon vary good terms. The man appeared to be a mineral points of the purpose of gratifying his curiosity I opened my baggage and produced some samples of prime whisky which I offered him upon vary good terms. The man appeared to be in a trading disposition and gave me a small order for C. O. D. I made believe to go around some of the liquor stores, which in the aggregate I found amounted to more than my head was well able to stand. I thought it batter to retire to rest, but that I should not fail to have his order attended to directly I got back. My intention being, however, to remain in the locality but al

him "a disobedient cur, not worth the rearin' on him." Thinking it was time to interpose, I thrust my head outside the door and asured the father that I needed no amistance on the road, and I intimated that the lad should be allowed to proceed on his errand without me.

I gleaned a good deal of information from Smyth—John Henry Smyth, the proprietor—about the various murders at the ford. He was more communicative than the liquor store keeper of the day previous. He laid the entire blame upon the laxity of the police, and he confided to me the fact that in the town where we were, a select band of men had formed themselves into a league under his presidentship to lynch the culprit before he could be brought to trial, and that every man was sworn to the job. Soon after having partaken of a frugal breakfast I proposed to start on my return journey, and resisted the proposal of Mr. Smyth to remain for dinner. He said he would have as nice a pair of chickens as ever smoked on a table ready for me to make amends for yesterday's bad cooking, but as I did not feel like eating I excused myself on the plea that the strong also of his town had taken away my appetite. I then shook bands with him after having settled my bill. In the course of my walk back to the ford I leisurely noted every dwelling within view, and observed, as only a detective can, the very few passeraby that traversed that lonely road. I called in at Jakey Watkins' and was served in his absence with a glass of beer by his daughter. It was about four hours past noon when I came in sight of the stream, and as I walked down the incline of about a quarter of a mile in the road leading to the road beside the stream, a small sack of meal lying a few yards from him on the ground.

When I came up to the boy, who had adparently, just rearranged the bandage

meal lying a few yards from him on the ground.

When I came up to the boy, who had adparently just rearranged the bandage around his foot, I determined that, come what might, and even if he were in an obliging mood I would not allow him to carry my bag.

"Well, Johnny, is this the only distance you've come, although you've had a tew hours' start of me! But I forgot—your foot," said I pointing downwards with my stick.

stick.
"It's real bad, sir, that it be, and father doesn't care how much I walk on it. It might have been well before this only be might have been well before this only be send; me out."

"Why, Johnny, it's I should help you with your load," I observed.

"I couldn't expect that, sir," said the boy, toars almost coming into his eyes at sympathy being evinced for him. "But if ye'd help to put the sack on my back I'll sorter manage."

"Playing" That Role.
"Playing" That Role.
"You can bring in no other verlicts, gentiemen, than that of 'willful murder by person disguisted as a woman.
"It was not to the company of the results. No blood nowed extendity from the wound, death being itstantaneous from internal bemorrhage of the beart, the needle sufficing to stop the outward flow as the flesh quickly closed up over the

from internal nemorrange of the near, the needle sufficing to stop the outward flow as the flesh quickly closed up over the small puncture.

Mr. John Henry Smyth had not the advantage or opportunity of heading a lynching party in St. Rose East. His arrest three hours after his son had been looked up was effected so quietly by myself and half a dozen constables in plain clothes, who walked rapidly in line towards the town, with an interval of about a quarter of a mile between each, till we surrounded the miscreant's dwelling, that no one of his neighbors knew what was the meaning of it when he issued forth hand-cuffed. I gave out among the crowd which rapidly assembled that he was being captured for a breach of the Excise laws and very terror of being strung up on the spot if the true state of things leaked out kept the weston's lips sasied.

Johnny refused to give evidence against his father on the trial, but the prosecution had enough without it. The watches of victim number one as well as the possession of other property for which he could not account, his sending his son in advance to take my own life, preceded as it was by the scene got up between them—the now too palpable ruse for nothing at all ailed the boy's foot, all counied with my own testimany, were deemed by the jury sufficiently circumstantial to cousign him to the guilows. His son fared somewhat differently, as he is now serving out a life sentence for the attempt to murder mo. He was not put upon his trial on the capital charges upon which his father was hung, and thus I was eabled to keep my promise with him so far, although I have no reason to thank him for not being male victim number eight.—Philadephia Press.

SATISFACTORY TRIALS.

Experiments With the New Eight-Inch

The Ordnance Department is much cleased with the performance of the new 8-inch steel gun at Sandy Hook. This gun, which weighs 13 tons, and whose length of bore w 30 calibers, was manufactured at the West Point foundry. The tube and jacket were obtained from Whitworth, and the hoops and the breech mechanism forgings from the Midvale Steel Company. The gun was first tried with the Germany "Johnny," said the laudlord, whose name was Smyth. "Johnny, as you have to return the mouldy meal to Farmer Johnson to morrow, you can help the gentleman brown prismatic powder, when are following results were reached: "It can't, father," whine I the media "my foot is too sore, and I kin searce carry any own load."
"Well, you must try, my sou," said the sympathetic father: "you must make yourself obligin' for once in yer life. The boy'll de his best, sir. I'll promise you that."
I thought it would be a good opportunity to pick as much information from the youth as I could. He was an extraordinary looking creature. Though his body was that of a boy's in stature he had the heed of a grown-up man excepting that it was hearllest. His eyes too, looked at you as though. However, despite his unperpossesing appearance, I was determined to avail myself to-morrow of all the information from the possures 32,950 pounds; with a 235-pound shot was 1,937 feet, and the pressure 32,950 pounds; with a 235-pound shot was 1,957 feet, and the pressure 32,950 pounds; with a 235-pound shot was 1,957 feet, and the pressure 32,950 pounds; with a 235-pound shot was 1,957 feet, and the pressure 32,950 pounds; with a 235-pound shot the velocity was 1,826 foot and the pressure 32,950 pounds; with a 235-pound shot the velocity was 1,826 foot, and the pressure 35,450 pounds. The gun has been fired thirteen times, and will now be turned over to the testing board. It is worthy of remark hat when this gun was designed, the computed that "not for no gentleman" would he secumber himself with a heavier load in his present state than he was barely able to sury, and I then as he spoke rather peristry, and I then as he spoke rather peristry beet applied to him, also the parent calling

FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS. DIVIDING.

"Sugar-plums for you, my wee little man— Divide them with Tommy, your brother, And always remember 'its proper to give The best that you have to anotter. A genleman's always unselfsh, of course! And thinks it a pleasure to show How little he cares for a inself and how muc For brothers and sisters, you know!

"So you, I am sure, will be glad to tick out
The largest and sweetest and best
For brither—your dear little generous heart
Contented with keeping the rest."
As temptingly near him the goodles were

heaped,
And Johnny most thoughtfully eved them:
"Why, mamma, I think that's a very nice way,
Come here, Tommy—you may divide them."
—Sidney Dayre, in Youth's Companion.

BLIND BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Wonderful Things They Are Taught at an Institution in South Boston I am sure not all the boys and girls who read this article have ever stopped to think how it would seem to be blind. To never see the bright blue sky, or the

running brooks, not to know how the plaine t little singing-bird looks, not even to know the shape of the house he ives in, to be constantly in total darkness-ean you imagine it? None of us, perhaps, realize how

many poor children there are who can not see, unless he has been, as I have, to a gre t ast tution like the Perkins Institution for the Bland in South Boston, and seen there the great number of boys and g.rls who are being taught to see through the ends of the r fingers— that is a funny express on, sn't it? Yet that is just what tooy do. Most people suppose that blind people are born with a marvelously delicate sense of touch. That is a mistake. Probably they, as babies, have no more deleate touch than you had. It is only as one faulty is ed cated far beyond others that it excels them. Bandage up your eyes, my boy, and keep them so for two weeks, depending on your sense of touch to guide you everywhere. You would be amused to see how many mistakes you would make, and how much you would improve in that one sense in that short time. And yet you would have the advantage over the boy who never saw, in that you know the shape of familiar ob-

"What!" I exclaimed, on my visit to the school for the blind, "those boys are

"Totally so," replied the teacher. What do you suppose they were do-ing? Throwing stones—little ones that they picked up on the walk—at each

"Won't they get hurt?" I exclaimed. his seemed impossible that they could pick up and throw stones at random, with any safety.

"Oh, no," said the teacher. "They run no more risk than ordinary children

playing the same way. They know where each other child is, and how far

t w ll do to throw."

But I was more surprised when I went indoors and saw what they could do. Perhaps some of you have seen books or papers for the blind, with their raised letters, or heard them read, rapidly and well, from their books. But I have seen young girl sit down and thread a sewing-machine—a girl into whose brain the faintest ray of light can not pierce. But her white fingers moved rapidly and delicately from one point to another until the complexted machinery was mastered and the machine threaded.

These children, some of them nearly grown when they enter the school, have to begin to learn by cultivating the touch. This is done at the Perkins Institution by adopting the kindergarten system. Reading by touch is far easier after the fingers have been traineasier after the ingers have been trained in tracing embroidered patterns on sewing-cards, weaving the delicate paper and modeling in clay. You would marvel to see the tiny baskets, chairs and houses woven in colored straws or children?—that their work is far more correct in details. There are no loose nds or careless leavings in it.

ends or careless leavings in it.

Monday, in the Perkins Institution, is "sewing-day," when they embroider white cards with worstef, in marked patterns—or, rather, pricked patterns.

Their fingers follow the holes, and they patterntly carry the needles which they have threaded with bright-colored worsted, in and out of these holes. Afterward, by tracing the worsted lines, they say they "see just how it looks." Tuesday is their "cushion-day." In a pleasant room, gay with plants and sun-Tuesday is their "cushion-day." In a pleasant room, gay with plants and sunshine, they gather round a horseshoe table. On it are red and gray cushions, with a lot of doll hair-pins in one corner. Sometimes they use sticks and somet mes tablets of wood with these cushions. With the sticks they make tents, houses, ladders, chairs, by the cushions. With the sticks they make tenta, houses, ladders, chairs, brd-houses, or any thing they please, fastening down the sticks with the hair-pins. With the tablets they make patchwork of red and white squares. The tablets have little holes dr. lled in them, so they may be fastened down with pins, and little notches on the side distingu sh the

may be fastened down with pins, and little notches on the side distingush the red from the white.

Wednesday's work is the weaving of colored papers. This is very important work, as it is the foundation of their after work of cane-seating and basket-weaving, by which many of them earn their living. But they are very enthusiastic over it; and the choosing of a new paper mat and the color of the strands they will weave it in, is one of just as much interest to them as to seeing-children. On Thursday they have cubes. The little boxes containing eight tiny cubes do not look so very attractive. But just wait and see what can be done with them, and the fun they have. Sometimes they form processions with them. Then they make houses and chairs and all sorts of things. One girl made a school, with desks wide apart "so the scholars couldn't whisper." and another illustrated the story of "The Three Bears," making the house, the beds and the chairs.

Friday is "clay day" in all kindergartens, and is the delight of the week at Perkins Institution. And their touch is so delicate and so occurate that you would be surrorised to see that these

gartens, and is the delight of the week at Perkins Institution. And their touch is so delicate and so accurate that you would be surprised to see that these clay pitchers, coal-hods, and other things are as true to life as those who hyour bright eyed little brother or sister makes in his or her kindergarten. On their commoncement-day they told a story and illustrated it in clay. It was the history of early Boston.

"A great many years ago," said a sightless little girl, "a man came from England and settled on the land now called Boston. His name was William Blackstone. He built a house and ived in it all al me. And I have made the house." Here she held up a model in clay of a small hys. "Atterwards." said a boy, "other people came here, and they built ships to sail in the harbor. I have made the first ship built in Boston," and he held up a rade craft, which very likely was quite as graceful

as the ship it meant to represent.
"Then," said a little girl, "the people began to be arraid of Indiana. They built a tower and kept a light on it, calling it the Beacon. I have made the Beacon." and she held up a clay tower with a small lantern swinging from it. Then a boy took up the story.
"The town of Boston was built on three hills, and was called Trimountain. There were Bunker Hill, Breeds' Hill and Beacon Hill. The last was where the Beacon light hung," and he held up his m del, showing the formation of early Boston. Others followed with representations of the State House and Perkins Institution and Bunker Hill Monument, and at last the new Kindergarten for the Blind.

The school has become so large

The school has become so large that they have to turn away every year blind applicants. The Institution is a village in itself, in the heart of the great city. Besides its main buildings, so large and conspicuous that they can be seen for miles, it has cottages, workshops, gallery, printing-house and school-houses. So a new house has been built at Jama'ca Plain, which will be used for the first time next year, as a kindergarten. This will give room for nearly as many more pupils in the for nearly as many more pupils in the whole school. The Perkins school can accommodate some three hundred scholars, and the kindergarten will take a hundred or two more. It will take them when they are little, from out of their wretchedness, and often from squalor and misery, and fit them for learning to study and to work; so that our little blind children need sit in darkness no longer, but have a chance to become good, useful and active citizens. May God ble-s the work and its helpers.

But you must not think the work is all contined to kindergarten ng. You have heard of the famous Laura Bridg-man, that sweet patient old lady, who has but one sense out of five—the sense of touch? Here she was taught the marvelous acquirements which have made her so distinguished. Here many others were taught long before kindergartens came into fashion, but nuch more slowly and laboriously. Hundreds of blind people owe their ability to take care of themselves and their enjoyment of life to this school. Some of themselves and their enjoyment of life to this school. Some of themselves and their enjoyment of life to this school. graduate and go forth to teach in other schools for the blind. Many of them learn to tune planos, and their musical instinct is so quick and true that our blind plano-tuners are the best we have. They learn music, instrumental and vocal. They learn carpentering broommaking, chair-seating, basket-weaving and many other things, and their work

is always conscient ous.

Boys, if you ever have a chance, visit this or a sim lar school for the blind, and you will come away with a new re-spect for God's unfortunates, full of wonder at their marvelous achtevements and full of gratitude for your own gift of sight.—Helen M. Winslow, in Inter-

The Power of Gentleness.

It is related that a belated stranger staying all night at a farmer's noticed that a slender little girl, by her gentle ways, had a great influence in the house. She seemed to be a bringer of peace and good will to the rough ones h the household. She had power over animals also, as the following shows: The farmer was going to town next morning, and agreed to take the stranger. T e family came out to see them start. family came out to see them start. The farmer gathered up the reins, and, with a jerk, said: "Dick, go 'long!" But Dick didn't "go 'long." The whip cracked about the pony's ears, and he shouted: "Dick, you raseal, g t up." It availed not. Then down came the whip with a heavy hand, but the stubborn beast only shook his head silently. A stout lad cume out and se zed the bridle, and pulled and realized the stubborn beast only shook his head silently. and yanked and kicked the rebellions pony, but not a step would he move. At this cris s a sweet voice said: "Willie, don't pap r-strips. Every corner is fitted per-fectly, every color contrasted exactly with its neighbor. The only difference between the work of these blind children spoken. Instantly the rigid muscles re-laxed, and the air of stubborness van-ished. "Poor Dick," said the sweet voice, and she stroked and patted softly his neck with the child-l ke hand. "Now go 'long, you naughty fe low," in a haif child ng, but in a tender voice as she drew slightly on the bridle. The pony turned and rubbed his head against her arm for a moment and started on at a arm for a moment and started on at a cheerful trot, and there was no further trouble that day. The stranger remarked to the farmer: "What a wonderful power that hand possesses!" The reply was: "Oh she is gwod. Everybody and every thing loves her."—Humane

GOOD TIMBER.

Journal.

Valuable Suggestions Which Enable the Most Insuperioused to Select It. There are certain appearances which are characteristic of strong and durable timber, to what class soever it belongs. 1. In the same species of timber, that specimen will, in general, be the strongest and the most durable which has grown the slowest, as shown by the narrowness of the annual rings. 2. The cellular tissue, as seen in the medul ary rays (when visible), should be hard and compact. 3. The vascular or fibrous tissue should adhere firmly together, and should show no wooliness or fibrous tissue should adhere firmly together, and should show no wooliness at a freshly cut surface, nor should it clog the teeth of the saw with loose fibers. 4. If the wood is colored, darkness of color is in general a sign of strength and durability. 5. The freshly-cut surface of the wood should be firm and shuing, and should have somewhat of a translucent appearance. A dull, chalky appearance is a sign of bad timber. 6. In wood of a given species the heaviest specimens are in general the stronger and the more lasting. 7. Among resinous woods, those which have least rosin in their pores, and among non-resinous woods, those which have least sap or gum in them, are in general the strongest and most lasting. 8. It is stated by some authors that in fir wood that which has most sap wood, and in hard wood that which has the ledst, is the most durable; but the university of this law is doubtful. Timber should be free from such blemishes as clefts or cracks radiating from the center, "cup shakes" or cracks which partially separate one annual layer from another; "upsets," where the fibers have been crippled by compression; "rindgalls," or wounds in a layer of the wood, which have been covered and concealed by the growth of subsequent layers over them, and hollows or spongy places, in the center or elsewhere, indicating the commencement of decay.—

Prof. Hanking.

—According to Mr. W. II. Precee, the English electrician, the so-called induction sounds in telephones, ca. sed by electric currents passing over wires, have been produced in telephone lines not approaching nearer than forty miles to the wire of the distarbing current.

TEMPERANCE READING.

THE DAMNATION ARMY. ere It Gets Its Recruits and the Kind War It Wages-Its Barracks and Its

The organization of the Damnation Army is very complete. It has hundreds of thousands of recruiting officers and drill-rooms. Its officers stand behind the bar, well-fed, ruddy-nosed, portly and self-possessed. The rank and file are in front of the bar, in every condition of preservation and dilapidation, from the hightoned swell, the tion, from the hightoned swell, the proud aristocrat, the inheritor of millions, and the rising politician, down to the little boy, the wan-faced girl, and the seedy-looking tatterdemallons, the poverty-stricken, wretched, helpless, noisy, criminal, degraded, discused and insane.

It would be quite impossible for any tongue to tell the woes and miseries caused by, and endured, in this Damnation Army; and yet it has seemed to

caused by, and endured, in this Damnation Army; and yet it has seemed to attract comparatively very little notice or attention. It gathers its recruits, young, bright, intelligent, gay, wity and brilliant; and it turns out its veterans, bold, brazen, degraded, debauched, diseased, ruined and lost. The Damnation Army brings its recruits from the homes of joy and peace and love; it sends its veterans away into sorrow, misery and destruction.

The Damnation Army has its bar-

The Damuation Army has its bar-racks, its camps, its outposts every-where. Every drinking-saloon is a recruiting-office, every gambling-den, every brothel, every haunt of sinful pleasure, is an outpost or a fortress of

The Damnation Army has its reserves in every prison, and its invalids in every hospital, anxiously waiting in every hospital, anxiously waiting till they can rejoin their regiments, while every alms-house is a refuge for the disabled veterans. It has its forag-ers in the shape of beggars and tramps ers in the shape of beggars and tramps at every back door or front door in the land where there is a chance to get cold victuals or hot victuals, old clothes or new clothes. This army forages liberally, and lives in the country where it is quartered. You and I, tem-perate and industrious as we may be, perate and industrious as we may be, do many a hard day's work to feed and clothe and protect this all-devouring host. What shall be done with the Damna-

tion Army? Suppose we turn our at-tention to it, investigate its origin, exnmine its forces, scan its roster, see who is commander-in-chief, and who are its aiders, abettors, sympathizers and supporters; inquire into its aims, scrutinize its record, and inspect the work it does. Having done this, per-haps we shall be prepared to act. The Damnation Army means rebellion, treason, murder, desolation and perdition. It makes war on home,

perdition. It makes war on home, happiness, life, health and peace. Shall not ewery man, and every woman, rally to resist the progress of this army, and to turn back its myriads from the paths of sin to the ways of peace? Shall we not also pray to God, the loving and mighty One, whose arm alone can work deliverance and bring salvation, to turn the feet of the ways and a sinful into paths of wayward and sinful into paths of right ousness, and gather the multi-tudes who are away from God into the ranks of those who are redeemed by blood, and saved by grace Divine?— Christian Arm.

Voluntary Temperance Movements. The reports made to the fifth annual convention of the Church Temperance Society remind us of the change in the situation, as regards practical Temperance work, within a very few years past. For quite a period before that years they have reciaimed 26,329. time a variety of causes had combined to concentrate attention of legal methods of extirpating intemperance, in bead." "Ay," said a by-stander, "but place of the voluntary agencies that had so wonderfully improved the habits and morals of this country in the UNADULTERATED alcohol is a scarcecourse of a generation or more of Tem-

The Church Temperance Society is voluntary efforts in behalf of the Temperance cause, that seems to be growng and spreading all over the country, with the most encouraging indica-tions of great results in the future. One of the most interesting features of the Church Temperance Society is that the Church Temperance Society is that which interests, enlists and organizes the youths of from fourteen years to twenty-one years of age, in the Order of the Knights of Temperance. This organization is admirably calculated to inspire the best class of boys with the enthusiasm of their Temperance convictions, and seems to be a success from the start. But the Church Temperance work gives scope for the activity and co-operation of the old and young, of both sexes, and is enkindling greater and greater interest every greater and greater interest every month. In a few years it will be felt as one of the greatest of beneficent powers in the society and in the State. —N. Y. Mail and Express.

Improve the Poor's Condition.

In the large cities saloons are always thickest where the people are poorest, and in other places the majority of those who frequent them are of the poorer classes. The support they get, therefore, is from those who are least able to afford it and who are most severely injured both by the drink and the outlay. We have frequent statements of the relations of poverty to crime, but not many showing its connection with drink, except that we are told of the way in which drink produces it. It seems to be the fact, however, that in proportion as people are poor they take to drinking, the reason probably being that they lack self-respect, wish to drown their care in inoxication, and have a thirst produced by a craving that comes from insufficient food. An important thing to do, therefore, is to seek to improve the condition of the poor, not simply by taking liquor away from them, but by giving them more physical and moral strength. If it is agreed that getting them free from the curse of rim is the first thing, it must be remembered it is not all, and they cannot be kept from drunkenness so long as they remain degraded and continuit to be the victims of their own frallty. United Presbyterian.

That is my testimony as to the effect of alcoho lo liquors upon health and upon work, namely, that for all purposes of sustained, enduring, fruitful work it is my experience that alcohol never helps a human soul. Never. never!—Sir Andrew Clark in a bound to say that for all honest work alcohol never helps a human soul. Never. never!—Sir Andrew Clark in a because of the period of drink, and leave prison sickly and blighted, are apprived to drink, and leave prison sickly and blighted, are apprived to drink, and leave prison sickly and blighted, are apprived to drink, and leave prison sickly and blighted, are apprived in the period of drink, and leave prison sickly and blighted, are apprived to drink, and leave prison sickly and blighted, are apprived to drink, and leave prison sickly and blighted, are Improve the Poor's Condition. In the large cities saloons are al-

INEBRIATE MANIAGE.

The Secret Explained of the Apparent

In an article on "Inebriate Maniacs," by T. B. Crothers, M. D., in the Popular Science Monthly, there occurs the following, which has a local interest, from the extraordinary testimony given in the Tracy will case. We suggest that a careful study of the whole article might prove profitable to some of the medical profession: "Hardly a year passes that bank defaulters, forgers and swindlers do not appear forgers and swindlers do not appear among men whose previous character has given no intimation of such a career. When their secret history is ascertained, the use of alcohol, opium and other druga is found to be common. Another class of previously reputable sane men suddenly commit crimes against good morals. The unusual boldness of their acts point to insanity, and it is then found that they are secret or open drinkers, using alcohol or compounds of opium. Such men come into politics with a most insane ambition for office and childish delirium to appear in public as great men.

"They often become enthusiastic church and Temperance men, acting along very unusual lines of conduct and doing unusual things. Signs of mental failure are clearly traced in the childish credulity, or extraordinary skepticism, or extreme secretiveness, which are all foreign to the history of their past. Then, at last, such men leave strange wills with strange bequests. They are contested; the expert is called in; and while he is certain of insanity and irresponsibility of the testator from the history, he can not make it appear clearly to the court. These cases are more or less familiar to every one, yet the history of drink-ing or using narcotics is concealed. In an instance of recent date, the will of an instance of recent date, the will of a very rich man contained a large bequest to the Freedman's Bureau. This was a very strange and unusual act; but the heirs rather than expose the secret drinking habits of the testator, let the will stand. To history this was a very generous deed, but in reality it was the more freak of a maniac,

"These people appear to all general observation sone, and fully conscious of the nature and the character of their sets; yet they are in a state of intel-

acts; yet they are in a state of intel-lectual delirium and instability, which comes out prominently in the strange unusual conduct. The co-ordinating brain-centers are so damaged as to brain-centers are so damaged as to prevent healthy, consistent uniform brain-action. A certain range of thought and action may seem some, but an ever increasing under-current of disease carries them further from normal brain-health. When public opinion recognizes that the occasional or continuous use of alcohol or other narcotics is dangerous and likely to produce grave mental disturbance, these alterations of character and conduct will be no mystery. Such men will be recognized as diseased, and come under medical care and recover. Medical and scientific men must teach the world the nature and character of alcohol, and diseases which are likely to come from its use."

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

ALCOHOL is no savings bank for muscular strength, as, in time it utter-ly destroys it. - Dr. Baer. WINE bringeth forth three grapes

the first of pleasure, the second of drunkenness, and the third of sorrow. -Anacharsis the Scythian.

REPORTS show that during the past year London city missionaries re-claimed 4.526 drunkards. During ten "Trus is capital ale," said an old

ber that without alcohol there would The Church Temperance Society is be no adulterations, while without the one of the many results of a revival of adulterations there would still be the sleohol.

My experience goes to prove that the effect of wine, taken as a preliminary to imaginative work, is to writer to the quality of what he produces rather than to raise its quality.— Thomas Hardy.

Thomas Hardy.

An international agreement has been effected which totally prehibits the sale of liquor on the fishing-grounds of the North Sea, where twelve fleets are regularly at work and several thousand people are employed.

The doctors in New York can't agree as to whether lager beer causes kidney diseases or not, but they are unanimous in saying that such ailments have increased one hundred per cent. since beer became a popular beverage.

What a fearful contrast is shown in

What a fearful contrast is shown in the charge of Archbishop Jeffres, who, after spending thirty-one years in British India, says: "For one really converted Christian as the fruit of mis-sionary labor, the drinking practices of the English have made one thousand drunkards."